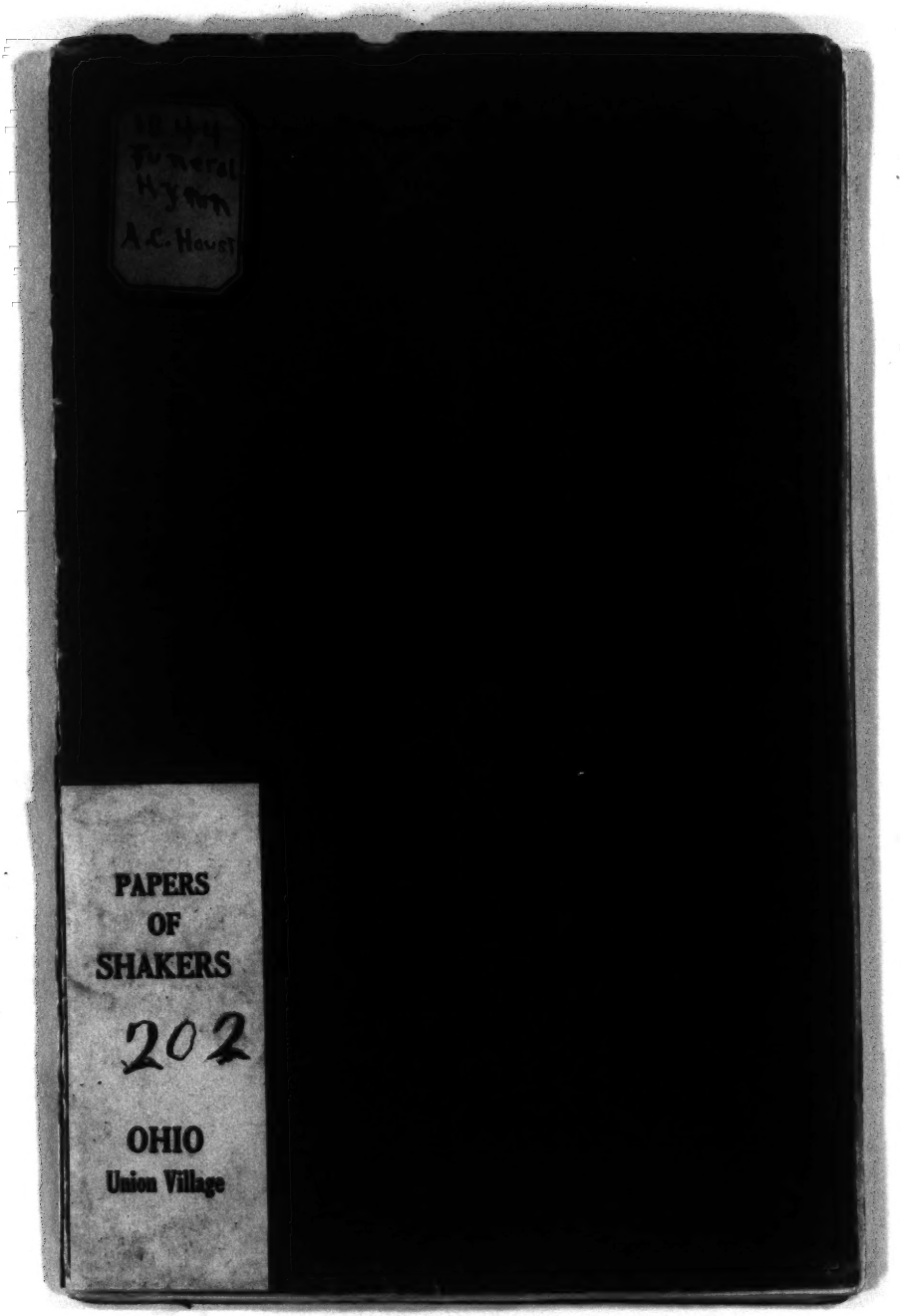
PAPERS
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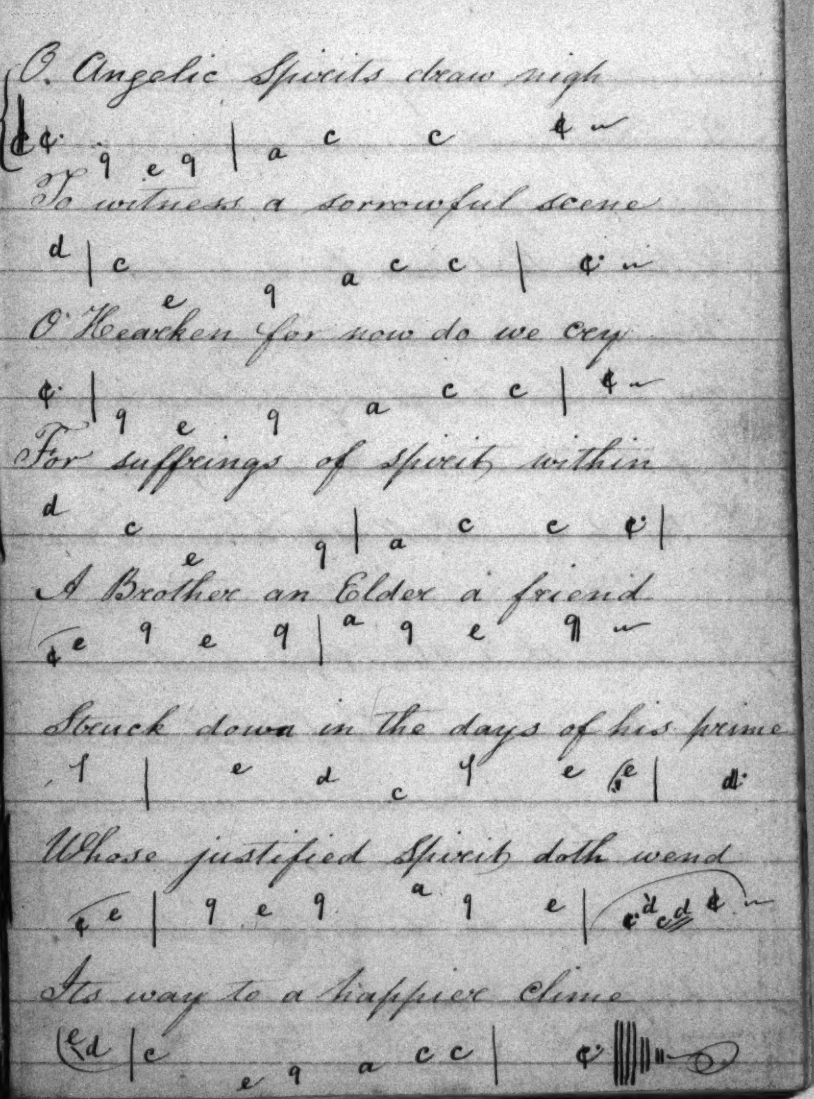
[Ac 1090]

A.

Funeral Hymn. Sacred to the memory of Brother Andrew K. Houston — Oct. 8th — 1814


O Angelic Spirits draw nigh
To witness a sorrowful scene
O Hearken for now do we cry
For sufferings of Spirits within
A Brother an Elder a friend
Struck down in the days of his prime
Whose justified Spirits doth wend
Its way to a happier clime

2.

Entwined in every heart
To every soul he was near
How sorrowful is it to part
With one that was loved so dear
We weep but our weeping is vain
Far, far has he fled from this shore
It filleth our vessels with pain
To think we shall see him no more

3. Tis true that the Aged must go
Who have borne the heat of the day
The young do receive the same blow
And hasten & hasten away
Then let us be faithful & true
To keep the commands of our God

In meekness and patience pursue
The path which our Brother hath trod

4 To Aged was he ever kind
To those of his equals the same
A stay to the juvenile mind
And honored & blest be his name
A faithful Co-worker was he
With those who devoted to God
Their time & their faculties free
To travel the heavenly Road.

5 No darkness overshadowed his mind
His eyes they were open to see
No fetters his spirit did bind

In every good work he was free
His crown it is sparkleing bright
With jewels & Emeralds faire
To Heaven he's taken his flight
His labors do follow him there

6. O God of the heavens above
O listen to our humble prayer
O give us thy soul cheering love
To help us this trial to bear
We cannot we will not complain
At what thou hast suffered to be
But constantly strive to maintain
A calm resignation to Thee

Farewell loving Brother, Farewell
Tho parting is hard to effect
A tear of affection will steal
When we on your kindness reflect
Your Spirit to God we commend.
Your mortal career now is run
And now we must all say Amen
Thy Will Heavenly Father be done

The following Hymn was also composed on, & for the same occasion.

1st How happy that immortal mind
Who justified can go
From all those fading scenes of time
From sorrow pain and woe
To enter that bright world above
Where all is purity
With heavenly spirits there to dwell
To reign eternally

2.

Such is our Brother that is gone
A vessel pure and clean
A faithful pillar firm and strong
Who from his youth has been
A bright example unto all
A strength to young and old
A faithful watchman on the walls
To guard this little flock

3.

May we not then lament our loss
That here his work is done
Yea sure it is a heavy cross
Good Brother Andrew's gone
Call'd in his prime from all below
To fill a happier sphere
Then let our thanks forever flow
For all his labors here.

4th

While we your labors thus record
Beloved Brother know
Our love to you with one accord
We freely now bestow
We still can feel your spirit near
Tho" gone from mortal sight
To join your kindred spirits there
To dwell in mansions bright.

Another for the same Occasion.

Farewell beloved Brother
Farewell in peace and love
Now with your heavenly Mother
There rest in realms above
There in your Father's kingdom
Receive your rich reward
Farewell untill we meet you
Thou chosen of the Lord

This little farewell address was rec'd from Br. Andrew a short time after his decease.

1st Farewell my dearest companions on earth
Farewell till we meet on that shore
Where we can unite in sweet mirth

And our heavenly Father above
My spirit hath taken its flight
To heavenly mansions above
Yet with you I'll freely unite
To strengthen the cords of pure Love

2.

My interest shall be in your gain
I'll forget not the burden you bear
Tho I am released from pain
And called to a happier sphere
Remember then O ye Beloved
Your Brother who from you is called
But think not I've hastily fled
No more to be seen in your fold